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The Story of Manifold Undertakings.

(Third Study—“Western Women in Eastern Lands.”)

Woman's Part in Opening a New World to the Women and Children in Oriental Lands.

BY CARRIE M. BUCHANAN, LUXOR, EGYPT.

THE 19th century has been called the “Woman's Century.” It is certainly a great age when great subjects are discussed and great things undertaken and great things accomplished in the name of the Great Leader.

The women in the Christian world heard the note of rebuke in the Master's word—“Hitherto ye have asked nothing in my name”—A new meaning crept into the precious words. We began to ask great things and the reward promised is coming in the “abundant joy.” “Ask that ye may receive that your joy may be full.”

This woman's Century is characterized by compliance to this command of the Saviour. About fifty years ago women in Christian lands heard the wail of their Moslem, Hindu and Chinese Sisters. At first it was a faint cry, but so sad, so heart-breaking that it gathered force and sank into tender hearts and awakened such sympathy and love, that here and there, all over the church women fell on their knees, and confessed that hitherto

they had asked nothing and done nothing for these suffering ones.

The knowledge of suffering, whether physical or mental, always arouses pity in the truly human heart, but when one hears of suffering and oppression which is sanctioned by a “religion,” then more than pity comes. There are wrongs in Christian America *but they are not sanctioned by our Christian faith*, while in non-Christian lands the wrongs to woman-kind, are supported and encouraged and given their existence by the laws and faith of those countries. When Christian women began to realize in a slight degree, that our freedom comes from the power of the pure religion of Jesus and that nothing but the Gospel could liberate those of our sisters who were grinding—blinded in the prison house of sin in the Orient, then a great awakening came. A wonderful thing happened!

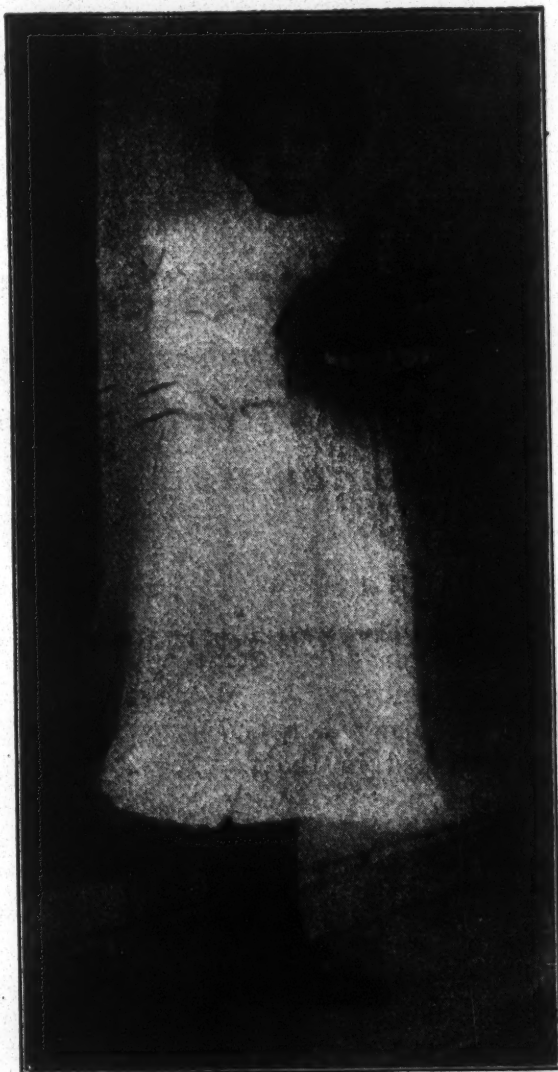
If I were not afraid of frightening my readers with statistics at this point, I should like to give the names and dates of the Women's Mission Boards, that were

born within a period of ten years of each other. Go to a mission library and take a peep for yourselves, at one of the miracles of the age. From 1870 to 1880 about twenty of these Boards came into existence. In different parts of the country, under different names and different branches of the Protestant church, yet all with the same aim, all with a burning desire to carry the gospel to those who could be helped up, and out of unspeakable suffering *only through the Gospel* these Mission Boards were organized. And these were followed in the next ten years by many more, until at the present time, about forty (40) of these boards are found in America alone. While in England and Scotland, Germany and various places in Europe, Women's Missionary Organizations exist, but the "new world," that these organizations through their representatives, is opening up to the Orient, is not the *western* world, but the *Christian* world. Missionaries have long since found that their work is not to "westernize," but to "Christianize."

It would be impossible to mention even in barest outline the changes being wrought in the different countries of the east. In China, for instance with "unbound feet" and unbound hearts, many of the Chinese women are stepping out into the liberty, wherewith Christ hath made us free. Chinese girls in schools taught by Christian women, are learning that life is precious. The fog of superstition is lifting from their minds, and the new light of day is shining in India, Siam, Japan, Ceylon, Korea and Africa, through the work of the missionaries in the schools and Zenanas, in Hospitals and through the industries, the glimmer of a new world is showing.

Miracles of love are being performed. The door of the long closed *Harem* is being opened a little way, so that the prisoners may have a peep at the big live world and breathe a breath of the fresh air of Heaven. And as the sick wife and mother is cared for by skilled hands;

and merciful laws to protect the little child bride are made; and the dark, foul, weight of deadly filth, so long held in place by the name of religion, is slowly but surely lifted from the homes and hearts of the people; a place is made for the cleansing power of the Gospel.



LITTLE GAMULA

Who was rescued by Dr. Pollock from being stoned to death by an angry father, then sent to the Luxor school where she is happy with her doll.

Individual missionaries have only a small part in this process of opening up the new world. But as the mother-heart is enlarged as she concentrates her love upon the little ones at her own fireside so that she can take into her lively interest all children, so it seems to me the missionary woman's heart is enlarged as she centers her efforts and her love

upon those whom God has placed under her care, so that her circle may include the whole suffering world of women and children in Eastern lands yet uncared for. And although this paper shall deal with Egypt more than with any other part of the Orient, yet we hope that the effect upon the readers shall be to make them love not only Egypt more, but that all our sisters in the Orient may have their loving care, and that they may think more of our part in making the light flash back again from the east, from whence it came nearly two thousand years ago.

Important Agencies at Work on the Mission Fields for Woman—Evangelistic, Educational and Medical.

In Egypt as in other countries three great agencies are used by the women missionaries. These agencies for convenience we divide into Evangelistic, Educational and Medical—but as the branches of a tree twine and inter-twine when the wind blows upon it, so that it is difficult to distinguish the one from the other, so do these branches of mission work inter-twine and it is difficult to separate them, and difficult to distinguish the one from the other. But if all draw their life from the same source it matters not, so all bear fruit for the Master. In the mission field it is difficult also to say that certain work is women's exclusive work. We can only say this when it touches the home life in a very special way or as it touches the lives of the little children, the little girls and the wife and mother

and it is in trying to minister to the physical, medical and spiritual needs of these that we have these three branches of woman's work.

The very nature of the dominant religions of Egypt—viz: Mohammedan and Coptic—makes the Harem work a very important part of the Evangelistic branch.

The Moslem "Shut-ins" are many of them prisoners for life. In Constantinople there is a beautiful Turkish Harem (?) kept on exhibition to which Moslem "Dragomen" or guides, take tourist parties. The wives are all represented as happy women who do not find the life of seclusion a hard one. Many tourists go back to their homes actually believing that this "Show Harem," is a real one, whereas if they could only understand the nature of the Moslem religion they would know that the very fact, that this house is an exhibition proves it to be not a "Harem" at all. Then too in the real secluded homes, on account of the prevalence of divorce and the danger of displeasing the lord of the house, many of these shut-in wives never allow any sign of displeasure or unhappiness to cloud their faces when visitors are present. One of our missionaries tells of a visit to a high class Harem in company with a visiting lady. The husband came in for a little while and during the time of his stay and that of the visitor, the wife appeared quite happy, almost to the point of gaiety, but the moment the husband left the room, and the visitors went away,



SEWING CLASS IN THE GIRLS' SCHOOL AT LUXOR. AN EXHIBITION OF THEIR SKILL IS HERE SHOWN,



LITTLE GIRLS IN LUXOR BOARDING SCHOOL

Does it not pay to change lives as is done by Christian education?
IS THIS NOT A BEAUTIFUL PICTURE?

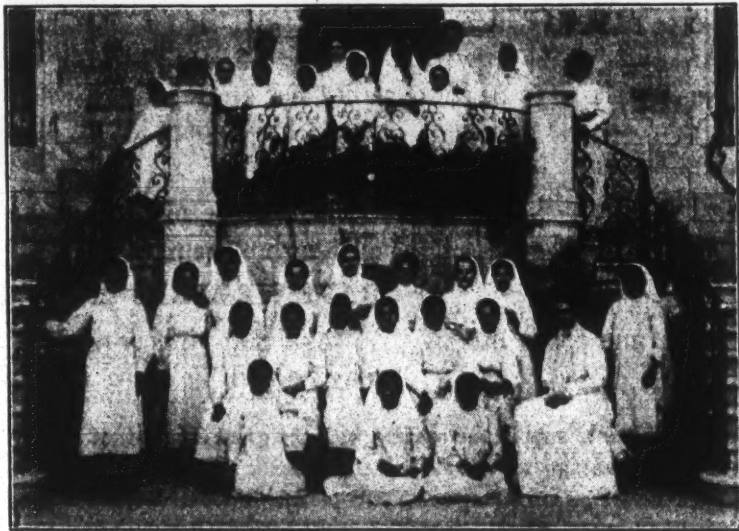
the poor unhappy young wife began walking the floor in an agony of despair and as she wrung her hands she cried, "O I know I am going to be divorced! What shall I do? Where shall I go?" The thin mask of gaiety she tossed off when she was alone with one she could trust—with one whom she knew would give her loving sympathy.

There are 100 Million Mohammedan Women in the World and only Women can help them.

In Egypt the missionary is *always welcome* and these closed doors will always open to let the "foreign lady" in. *How are these millions to get the Gospel if we do not take it to them?* In a village not far from Luxor a missionary entered a Moslem house, and was most kindly received, and while taking tea with the women, the missionary said to one of the mothers—a woman perhaps 60 years of age, "I am very much pleased to be here taking tea with you and I hope you will come to Luxor sometime and take tea with me." She smiled a sad smile and said, "I was born within these walls and have never been outside in my life." This would be sad if it were just this one instance, but when we know this represents a great host, we wonder how with our limited number of missionaries and

Bible women we are ever to reach these poor sisters who are dying, starving because we do not give them the Bread of Life. The intertwining of the branches of work will be seen when we notice how the day and boarding schools and medical department are helping to push open the Harem door.

When the new college for girls in Cairo was opened last year, the daughters of a prominent Pasha was graduated, and the mother of these girls who had never crossed her threshold from the time of her marriage, until her daughters graduated, was allowed to go to the Commencement and see the honor conferred upon them, and have a taste of the joys that come from the freedom of this new world. After the close of the exercises it was pathetic to see how this mother, like a frightened deer, seemed to cling to Miss Kyle and insisted upon being kept in one of the rooms of the building lest some one should see her. As one who for a long time has been shut up in the dark, can not bear the glare of the sunshine, so she was too timid to enjoy it fully at first. But this was only a beginning and she and other Harem mothers were allowed to follow up this first step into the new world and we seem to see the door swing almost wide open for those who have daughters in school,



GIRLS IN TRAINING FOR CHRISTIAN HOMES IN EGYPT.

How much better to invest our means in such promising work than to die without knowing who will inherit them, or what they will do with it. YOUR OPPORTUNITY IS NOW.

Sometime the doors open also to admit the medical missionary, who is summoned to save the life of the little child-mother. Here is where we always use *dots* and *stars* and *dashes* for things unspeakable come within the sight and hearing of the woman physician. The physical suffering of these poor mothers and the children, whether they are the kind that live behind the beautiful *mushra vey* screens in the palaces of the rich or behind the mud walls in the hovels of the poor, are some of the things that caused the heart of the sympathetic doctor to cry out with a mighty longing to change the whole cruel system of ignorance and superstition. My dear readers! how many of you think about the drain upon the sympathetic nerves of the strongest doctor in a non-Christian land? Is there not a woman among you ready even now to give herself to this Christ-like service? Where can a woman doctor make her life count for more, than here in the needy land of Egypt? Through the hospitals in Assiut and in Tanta, conditions are being changed and the poor women and children are being brought into touch with compassion and human care and so are being taught the love and compassion of the Great Physician. The appalling mortality

of children under one year old—which at one time reached 90 per cent in the upper country, is being changed through missionary teaching and healing.

Not long ago in a village in Upper Egypt a missionary was asked to go to see a little girl who had been attending the village Sabbath School. She was lying in the roofless court on the ground. Around her were the chickens, goats, and donkey. Her pillow was a pile of rope made from the palm branches; her only covering, though it was the winter time was a bit of her mother's dirty veil. When the missionary looked into the feverish eyes of the little girl and heard the labored breathing, she asked the mother what she had done to help the sick one; for reply she showed the child's breast all written over with *red ink*—written there by the Coptic priest, some kind of charm to keep away the evil spirit. Another poor mother brings her baby boy—her only source of comfort, and in great distress says: "what shall I do for my son's eyes; I've rubbed them with the sacred bean and put lemon juice in them and yet they are sore." Another one says: "What shall I do for my sick son, I've left him in the Sheikh's *tomb all night* and he is no better." Still another says: "The evil spirit is still in my son

though I've paid \$2.00 to have it cast out."

And so the woeful tale of sorrowful ignorance goes on each time to be met by something to overthrow the power of the superstition and little by little the darkness is dispelled, and the light of the new world comes in.

But through the schools, the day and boarding schools, the girls and women are reached not by the ones and twos, but by the hundreds.

One girl after she had been in school for awhile said with her face aglow:—"O I did not know school was like this, I feel that I have spent all my life before this in a corner."

This is one of the great agencies for opening up the new world.

HAVE WE ASKED MUCH FOR EGYPT?

"Ask that ye may receive, that your joy may be full." Dare we *ask* and not *do*?

NOTE—We are limited in space to supply our readers with the great amount of interesting matter upon these studies. It may be of advantage to know that the *Women's Missionary Magazine*, January and February, 1908, contain much relating to teaching and healing—Also see *The World's Work*, December, 1907, February, 1908, "American Healing the World Around" and "American Teaching the World Around." See leaflets for sale by Women's Board in this issue of *The Women's Missionary Magazine*. Also text book, "Western Women in Eastern Lands," should be of great assistance. Those within reach of public libraries ought to improve the opportunity offered there. The day is past for indifferent or careless study of world-wide missionary effort. The urgent need and demand is for *students of missions*. The women who know the most about their own mission fields are certain to study and pray for world-wide missions. We are indebted to our contributors for the excellence in preparation of articles upon these studies.—Eds.

Sitt Bukhtea--Cairo, Egypt.

A Character Sketch.

BY MARION PADEN, CAIRO, EGYPT.

"But we have this treasure in earthen vessels, that the excellency of the power may be of God, and not of us."—2 Cor. 4:7.

A very frail earthen vessel, at least so far as her bodily strength is concerned, is Sitt Bukhtea, one of the Bible women of Cairo. As she comes in from a day's visiting in the homes of her Egyptian sisters, looking so tired and worn-out, one is apt to think that if one felt as tired as she looks, the only reasonable, sensible thing to do would be to go to bed. She has been out since morning, going from house to house. Here she gives a lesson in reading to the wife of a Moslem convert, not that the woman wants it so much, but her husband desires her to learn to read, hoping that the "law of the Lord" may "convert her soul." There she has been to a "mourning," and with word and prayer has striven to bring comfort to

sorrowing hearts. Her's are no empty words, she too has known trouble. In another place she has held a prayer meeting with a little group of women whom she has first gathered from their homes to hear the word of God explained. She has been so busy that there has been no time to stop and eat, and she has just taken a morsel of bread as she went her way. She wears more than one dress at a time; in winter these successive layers of *galabeeyahs* number six or seven, with a *habera* (outer black covering for the street) over all.

Once as Sitt Bukhtea came into a meeting, Miss Thompson noticed a rather peculiar clinking noise when she walked. After a bit it was discovered that she had some half-dozen large bottles in the blouse-like back of her dress. She was taking them home to be filled with eye-water for her pupils. She has a most generous spirit, as most of her relatives

could testify. She will buy articles of dress for her mother; books for a cousin's child; some extra bits of fruit for a favorite nephew. At the time of her father's death she walked miles to give notice to the different members of the family, then on to make the funeral arrangements, and was willing to take the heaviest end of it all, even the financial part. It seems a matter of course to her to bear other's burdens and I think I never heard her complain of anything she had to do.

Sitt Bukhtea has a strong will and marked executive ability, and her aid is eagerly sought. If something is needed from the Mousky or a house to be rented, a sick person to be gotten into the hospital, a wife or husband secured for some one's son or daughter, or a child put into a school, the thoughts of Bukhtea's relatives and friends turn naturally to her for help. If she is assisting at a wedding, those giving it may be sure that the right people will be given the honorable places, the bride dressed and ready at the proper time and at the feast after the ceremony, the honor guests will be entertained and amused by her courtesy and ready wit. Or if the occasion be a sorrowful one, Sitt Bukhtea is ready to attend to the business details, or to try to comfort the mourners with words of scripture and prayer.

One day she was traveling on the train with some relatives. There was at least one child and considerable hand-baggage; seated opposite was an Egyptian, apparently a servant, dressed in a long gown and turban. He seemed respectable and some commonplace remarks were exchanged. When the train reached Cairo, there was the usual rush and hurry to alight from the train. Sitt Bukhtea had her hands full in caring for the child and older persons, beside the numerous bundles. When her fellow-traveler offered to relieve her of her large valise she gratefully accepted the proffered help. But after a place of comparative quiet had been secured for her charges

and she looked for the man with the valise, neither could be found. After inquiries here and there and searching in every direction Sitt Bukhtea was obliged to go home without her belongings. Several days after this she was in one of the rooms of the Mission House overlooking a prominent street, looking at a marriage procession passing. It is often the custom in these processions to have at the head, a man more or less fantastically dressed, acting the clown. And this was no exception, in front was a man bared to the waist, no head covering, but wearing a pair of leathern breeches and acting like a clown.

When Sitt Bukhtea saw him, she cried: "There is the man who took my valise!" Hurrying down stairs she ran out on the street, and taking hold of the man, demanded: "Where is my valise?" The man indignantly denied knowing anything of her or her belongings. A policeman came up and Sitt Bukhtea related all the circumstances, the journey, the arrival at the station, the man offering his help, then making way with the valise; she also described its contents. Still the man protested his innocence and utter ignorance of the matter until the policeman was about to arrest him, he broke down and confessed it all. He told where the valise was and a messenger soon brought it to its owner. This seems more remarkable when one remembers that Sitt Bukhtea has only the fourth of the sight of one eye, yet was able to recognize the thief at that distance and he so changed in appearance.

Sitt Bukhtea's family is Coptic, and they are originally from Upper Egypt, there being a large connection. Her father had been in sympathy with evangelical teaching for years, though never taking a prominent part in the church. His wife is a woman of heart piety, whose calm strong face is an index of her Christian character. She is old-fashioned in dress and manner, yet dignified, and commanding respect from old and young. I remember some one saying

once that Um Abdullah (Mother of Abdullah, her oldest son) always made her think of Sarah, the wife of Abraham. At the time of her husband's death her quiet sorrow and dignity was a great contrast to the usual mourning of a wife for her husband.

Sitt Bukhtea, when she was a girl, attended the Ezbekieh boarding school in Cairo, and was a good student, especially in arithmetic. She learned some English but was advised by Miss Thompson, the head of the school, to give it up

seeing the great need and the fewness of the laborers. Many are willing to become teachers in the schools, but very few are ready to take up the teaching in the homes; it is considered more humble. She knew Cairo and she knew the people. Many she knew from having lived in the upper country. But she seems to have a gift in talking to Mohammedans. There is a place in Cairo called "the Huts," it may be that recent changes have removed these houses. Years ago an English lady had mission work there and



AN INTERESTING GROUP OF BIBLE WOMEN.

A group of worthy Bible women, Miss Anna Y. Thompson, pioneer missionary at Cairo, Egypt, standing in the rear. The subject of this sketch, Sitt Bukhtea, is third from the left on lower row.

on account of her poor eye-sight. She afterwards became a teacher, part of the time in the upper country schools and for a longer period in the Kullaly school, Cairo. She was faithful as a teacher, patient and painstaking with her pupils.

But it was as a Bible woman going to the homes and teaching the women that Sitt Bukhtea has seemed to find her vocation. She was led to this work by

employed a nurse who ministered to the bodies of the needy ones. The people still remember her and ask Miss Thompson about her. Sitt Bukhtea has since been visiting amongst these humble Moslems. A sheikh hearing of the new teacher came one day to warn her that she must cease her visits in the region under his jurisdiction. But as he listened to her tactful way of presenting the truth, the simple

Bible lessons she gave in words suited to their unenlightened minds, the stern rebuke was never repeated, but rather the word was, "If she can give these women something to make them better wives and mothers let her alone."

At another time in this same district some little excitement was aroused because it was noised about that the Sitt was putting others on an equality with God. This is the cry of Mohammedans when one speaks of Christ as the Son of God. It was felt that this was too grave a situation to be met by the women alone, so some men were called in to help. But Sitt Bukhtea had learned of the Master to be "wise as a serpent, harmless as a dove," so she spoke of the Mohammedan "Walees" holy-men (so-called) who have died and whose graves and tombs are supposed to possess extraordinary virtue in healing the sick and procuring other blessings for the suppliants.

She said: "Do you not go to these tombs to pray for the sick? Yet who can heal the sick except God? And who can hear prayer save the Almighty only? Is it not you who are making these holy men equal with God?" And the men were struck with this woman's knowledge and ability to speak of religious things, so they too left her unmolested. Often at the edge of the

group of listening women a few men stand that they too may hear. In other parts of Cairo she has direct work among the Mohammedans, and is welcome in the homes where she simply and lovingly tells the Gospel story.

We always enjoy hearing her speak in the women's prayer meeting. She follows the Master's method of taking illustrations from the daily life of her hearers, and one can tell by the intent look on the faces, as well as by the eager "Aiwa, Aiwa," yes, yes. "True, of course," that her listeners are not only understanding the words, but that the truth is sinking into their hearts. Who can tell what the ingathering will be from all this faithful sowing?

She is a great help in the Presbyterial Missionary meetings and ready to take any part assigned her.

I hope I have not made any one think Bukhtea is perfect, she is very human, often making mistakes, and I have no doubt grieves when alone over her own sins. But she is an earnest worker and needs the prayers of God's people. Perhaps some one will be led into special intercession for this worker, and so the two working together, the one here by prayer, the other there by word and life, and thus many souls may be won to the praise and glory of our blessed Master.

A Notable Event

Formal Opening and Dedication of the White Memorial Hospital at Pasrur.

A Great Surprise to Our Foreign Visiting Committee--Mrs. J. B. Hill Receives the Deed to the Property--Mrs. H. C. Campbell Assists in the Dedication.

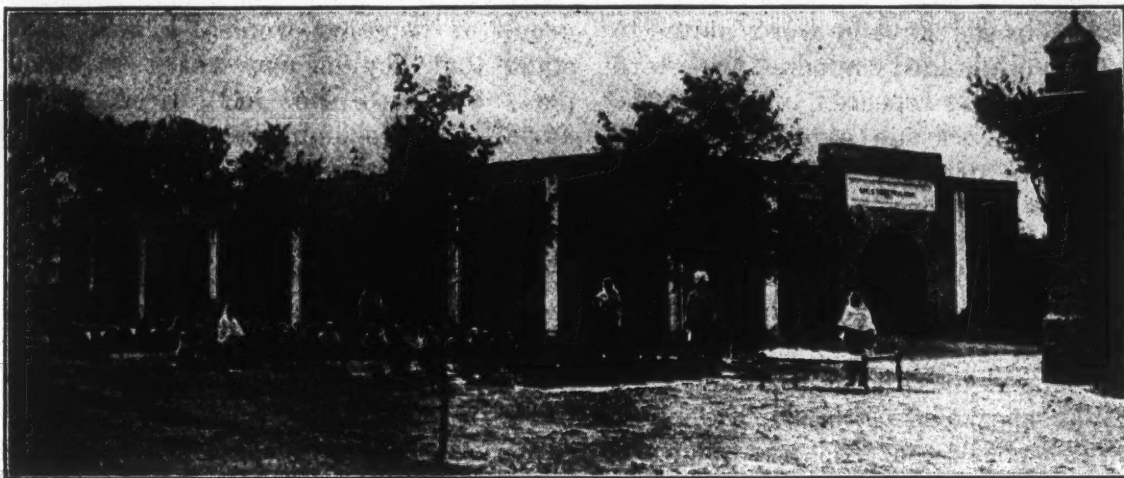
BY MRS. H. C. CAMPBELL, FOREIGN SECRETARY WOMEN'S BOARD.



WHEN we reached Wazirabad, accompanied by Prof. Nicoll who had so kindly waited for us in Bombay, we were delightfully surprised by the entrance of five of our missionaries, who had been sent to meet us, viz: Rev. Mr. Ranson of the A. R. P.

Church, Rev. Mr. Nesbitt of our own church, Dr. Maria White and the Misses Anderson and Hormel.

I shall allow you to imagine the joyful greetings and hasten on to tell you of our arrival at our long desired haven, the Annual Meeting of our India Mission.



AN AMERICAN INDUSTRIAL HOME FOR GIRLS, PASRUR, INDIA.

A cotton-spinning class at work. Most of these girls were brought from the famine district.

The time occupied in traveling the twenty five miles to Sialkote, was very enjoyably spent in conversation about every one and every thing we loved. When we stepped from the train, more of our missionaries and a delegation of Memorial Hospital workers were waiting to welcome us. How glad and happy we were! Dr. White soon had us in her cart to take us to Barak Patthar, the home of the Christian Training Institute for boys, where the meeting was being held, about two miles away. As we entered the lane, which leads into the compound, all the pupils and their teachers were ranged on either side and we drove slowly through them to the Holliday home, amid the smiling *salaams* of more than a hundred and fifty boys and young men, which we could hardly see through our tears.

On the spacious verandah all our dear India workers were grouped. Dr. Stewart assisted us from the cart and we were among our *very own*, who clasped our hands and welcomed us to India with loving smiles and words. All united in singing a song of Zion and prayer by *Rev. Samuel Martin, D. D. We were then shown to our room, our long journey by land and sea over, "the twa wha gaed awa," stopped a moment to praise His name who had so safely guided and guarded

them all the way so that they arrived in far better condition than when they left home. Next morning the Mission suspended business to allow your representatives to extend the loving greetings of the women of our church to their brothers and sisters so far away. I shall not now attempt to tell you of the annual meeting and the impression it made upon us, of the great work being accomplished in His name by the American Mission. That must have an article "all by itself."

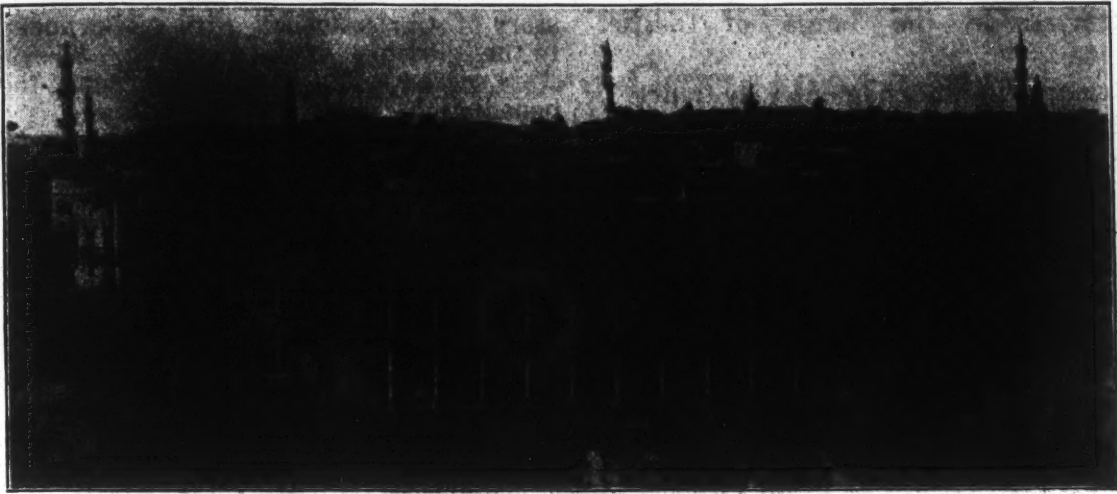
A Great Surprise.

"The OLD and the NEW" See middle frontispiece

I now want to tell of our "great surprise." A modest little note invited us to attend the opening of the "WHITE MEMORIAL HOSPITAL," AT PASRUR ON NOVEMBER 2nd, 1910. What could that mean? We had heard nothing of a new hospital at Pasrur, so we proceeded at once to make inquiries and this is what we were told: For about nineteen years our beloved Dr. Maria White had operated a dispensary at Pasrur twenty miles away, with no railroad connection, in a rented building.

The work has been supported by the Women's General Missionary Society, but the accommodations were entirely inadequate for the work. As the old quarters have been abandoned I shall not take time to describe them, except to say that the operations successfully performed, and the cures effected and the numbers

* Since this was written Rev. Samuel Martin, D. D. has passed into eternal life.—Eds.



HOSPITAL AT ASSIUT, EGYPT.

helped through medicine and teaching of the Word by this devoted woman and her capable assistant, Mrs. Maidment are nothing short of miraculous.

Feeling herself in failing health Dr. White decided to execute as promptly as possible a plan which had been dear to her tender heart for a long time, viz: to erect a new building at Pasrur in memory of her sainted parents. With the able and interested assistance of the Rev. W. J. Brandon, land was bought bit by bit until about an acre was secured in a very desirable part of the city of Pasrur, and although a piece on the corner of the street was still held by the owner, at an exorbitant price, she determined to begin to build, trusting the Lord to get the corner for her in His own time. Rev. Osborne Crowe took the Doctor's plans and had them properly drawn to a scale and the work was begun. Mr. Brandon gave up his entire summer vacation to superintend the erection of the building and spent the whole heated term on the ground, often day and night. The building is of brick, with a fine, wide verandah on two sides, one story high, all the rooms opening on the verandah on one side and an inner court on the other, in true Oriental style. It contains a dispensary, an examining room, an operating room, a large ward for indoor patients, a room and bath for Dr. White,* one each for Mrs. Maidment and the nurse, also a dining

room and kitchen. It has cost Dr. White about 7500 *rupees* without furnishment. A beautiful white marble table is placed on the corner of the building at the main entrance upon which the following is carved:

THIS BUILDING
IS ERECTED
IN LOVING REMEMBRANCE OF
GEORGE WASHINGTON WHITE
AND
SUSANNAH KERR WHITE
BY THEIR DAUGHTER
MARIA WHITE.

"BLESSED ARE THE DEAD WHICH DIE IN
THE LORD, YEA SAITH THE SPIRIT, THAT
THEY MAY REST FROM THEIR LABORS AND
THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM."

Invitations were sent to all our missionaries, all the prominent citizens of the city, many of the ex-patients of the dispensary and the Deputy Commissioner of the district and his sister, Mr. J. C. and Miss Conolly. The following program was carried out by the District Commissioner who presided at the opening.

Remarks by the Chairman.

Singing of Psalm 86 in Punjabi.

Prayer by Rev. Samuel Martin, D. D.

Action song by children from the Pasrur Industrial Home. *In English.*

Remarks by the Judge of District Court.

Remarks by the Judge of City Court.

Remarks by the Secretary of Municipal committee.

Action song by children.

Poem by Mauloie (converted Moslem Priest)

Presentation of deed to Mrs. J. B. Hill.

Presentation of silver key of building to Mrs. H. C. Campbell.

Formal opening of hospital by Deputy Commissioner Conolly and Mrs. Campbell.

Inspection of building by all present.

How I wish I could write a pen picture of the scene which would give even a faint idea of the scene, its beauty and significance.

The floor of the court was covered with matting. The walls of the building and the court yard were decorated with the Union Jack and "Old Glory"—a banner with a red cross and the words "God forbid that I should glory save in the cross of Jesus Christ—He healeth all our diseases," was suspended and numerous paper lanterns. The ex-patients had placed tiny lamps filled with oil all around the roof and these were lighted when darkness fell, making a beautiful illumination. All the remarks told of the great work done by our Doctor White and the high esteem in which she is held by the people of the city and district, regardless of religious views. When all had passed through the entire building, bountiful refreshments were served to the fifty native gentleman on the verandah and to all the ladies in the various rooms of the house.

An Indian dinner was also served in the evening to a large number of invited guests, all seated on the floor in real native style. After dinner a large company assembled to enjoy a magic lantern lecture on the life of Christ, by Rev. W. J. Brandon assisted by Rev. H. S. Nesbit. Before the lecture began the children sang several action songs and an address of welcome to the "ladies from America" was prepared and read in English by Miss Hormell, head teacher of the Pasrur school. Mrs. Maidment in a Punjabi address presented your committee with a large crocheted tidy, the work of her skillful fingers and a native embroidered table cover. The ladies responded as best they could and the finely illustrated lecture proceeded. Hundreds of people listened attentively as the man of God told the

story of Christ Jesus. Fire works added to the pleasure of the occasion. Sweets were served to all, a psalm was sung, the benediction was pronounced and the opening of the White Memorial was over.

Quite a number of the lady missionaries spent the night with us in the new building and the bright morning saw us assembled for the first family worship,



AN HUMBLE CHRISTIAN HOME IN A VILLAGE IN INDIA.

when we praised the Master for all the wonderful works He had done through our sister. Patients and the Bible woman soon crowded the verandah and we listened as she sang a psalm and taught the story of the good Shepherd from a picture roll hung on the outside wall. How glad and happy we were to have been permitted to witness such a triumph of Christian grace, but the happiest of us all was our Doctor White. She moved among her guests as calm and composed as if nothing unusual was transpiring but those who knew her best knew how thankful she was, that she had been spared to present this royal offering to her King and Lord. The length of this article will not permit the telling of the new gift to Memorial Hospital, Sialkote. We shall have that pleasure in another number.

How we wish that this loving act might be an example for many of our people to follow. How much better for Dr White to be her own executor and to see this memorial doing good to hundreds of souls and bodies while she is still with us.

May He whom she serves so faithfully and well, richly reward her for all her labors of love.

Foreign Missionary Correspondence.

India.

I have been requested to write my impressions after eight years absence from India.

We are accustomed to say that in this land things do not move, and every thing does go slowly when compared with the American rate of progress. We sleep out under the stars these nights, and before their light has failed, the bells in the Hindu temples begin to ring, to waken up the idols for the morning worship.

The muezen calls all good Mohammedans to prayer. From the little farms comes the sound of the Persian wheel, telling us that the men have started the oxen on their wells to water the fields. All these things were done just this way when I was here before, but changes have come which are interesting to you and to us. The opening of the Jhelum river canal has changed a desert to fruitful fields. I used to know this part of the country pretty well and am so glad to hear of the new work at Sargodha, which has been made possible by the settlement of the land now so productive. Many of the low cast people have gone to these new places and are serving the farmers, and many of them have been brought into the church. There are six organized congregations, five of them self-supporting, in this place where a very few years ago, there were only a few of the poorest shepherds and cattle thieves. And no one knew anything of the true God and the Christ sent by Him.

Another thing I have noticed is a closer relationship among the workers in the different missions, a greater desire for the saving of souls and less anxiety for the building up of denominational work.

Dear friends at home, keep your eyes upon this work, your ears prepared to hear of great things being done in India and constantly pray that the Indian church may arise and shine.

Yours faithfully,

(Mrs.) Anna Scott.

A Notable Occasion

Opening of Hospital at Pasrur. Participated in by Mrs. H. C. Campbell and Mrs. J. B. Hill, our visiting committee.

NOTE—The water plant and laundry in the Memorial Hospital, Sialkot, and also the new hospital building at Pasrur, named "The White Memorial" hospital for women and children, are both the gift of Dr. Maria White to the Indian Mission.—Eds.

Rawal Pindi, Nov. 23, 1910.

"Will you please write a letter for the News Budget about Dr. White's gifts to the Mission and Woman's Board. of the Water Plant and Hospital." so runs a request from our Mrs. E. L. Porter who is endeavoring to see that something goes home each month for the News "Budget. As I have seen both and attended the opening of the new hospital at Pasrur I must not refuse, so here is something about them.

The water plant and laundry, for there is this also, is for the Memorial Hospital in Sialkot City. Beside the well there is a tank sufficiently elevated to allow water to be carried throughout the Hospital, part of which is two stories in height.

Is a laundry necessary? You ought to see the "soil" being threshed out of our soiled linen. I do wish we had a laundry for the twelve grown-ups and twelve children here in Rawal Pindi. Our clothes go off to the Dhobi's Ghat and they come back sometimes in a satisfactory condition but many times in a very unsatisfactory condition. To those of us who know and endure the difficulties about the water and getting washing done the \$1000 spent in getting these improvements seem \$1000 well spent.

To fully appreciate the new Hospital in Pasrur it is necessary to have seen the old quarters and to know that a hospital had really been carried on in them and carried on so as to win the confidence of the people for whom it was intended. They were certainly very cramped and unfit but were the best to be had. When the writer went out from Sialkot to attend the formal "Opening of the new quarters," November 3rd, she found

"our home representatives" in the little room that had been bedroom, dining room and sitting room, for the doctors who had superintended the Pasrur Hospital on their visits to Pasrur. Dr. White had no other place to offer these good ladies. She was at the new building preparing for the ceremony which was to precede the opening of it to the public. Dr. Martin, Dr. and Mrs. Brandon and some others came out from Sialkot to be present at the opening. Dr. Brandon had faithfully watched over the building during its erection and this had meant much hard work for him through the hot summer months. The chief Magistrate of the District presided. He made a most appreciative speech, speaking highly of the work done in Pasrur Hospital and stating that he had gathered his information from Indian sources. Dr. Martin, who has given so many years to India, led in prayer. Waulvie Khuda Bahsh, a Mohammedan convert of Pasrur District, read a poem. Speeches were made by leading Indians. Then came the delivering of the deed to Mrs. Hill and handing the key to Mrs. H. C. Campbell who unlocked the door. The rooms were then inspected by the guests. After this refreshments consisting of tea, cakes and sweets were served. Later in the evening there was an Indian dinner and Mrs. H. C. Campbell and Mrs. J. B. Hill sat on the floor like veterans while eating their dinner and they can now tell you some of the things Missionaries do, and show you how they do them. At night there were pictures; Mr. Nesbitt had brought a lantern and showed some fine pictures to the company of Indians who crowded in and filled the open courtyard. There were Purdah women who would not have ventured out in the day time, as well as many women who are not obliged to live a secluded life. There were many men of all classes. The Christians were there in force. All enjoyed the evening entertainment to the full and were much interested in everything about the hospital which they feel has so much meaning for them.

Mrs. Campbell and Mrs. Hill and four others of us spent the night in the new building and barring the jungly dogs which ran in and out through the open doors at their own sweet will, we had a very comfortable night. The next morning Choti Hazri, Miss Nannie J. Spencer and the writer called up the good natured old Tonga Wala, got our bedding piled on the tonga (two wheeled

cart) which had brought us out the day before, and turned our horse's head toward Sialkot, which is about 18 miles distant over a straight macadamized road.

Sincerely,

Josephine L. White.

Egypt.

Luxor, Egypt, November 16th, 1910.

Two weeks ago last Sabbath was a very happy day in the girl's boarding school here, when seven of the girls united with the church. They seemed so happy themselves in their profession that their faces fairly beamed. Our hearts went up in thanksgiving to God for the salvation of these dear girls. The evening before communion one of them went around to each of the teachers and asked if she had anything in her heart against her for some wrong committed by her, and if so, she asked her to forgive her. She told me she didn't want to take communion with her Lord until she was at peace with all about her. My heart smote me and my eyes filled with tears when I asked myself, was I always so careful to leave my gift at the altar until I had sought forgiveness from all whom I had offended. The girls have seemed to take such delight in the performance of all their duties since they are known to the world as daughters of the King. We have a little prayer circle composed of the communicants from among the boarders, and each one has agreed to pray daily for some one individual or more. Some of them will tell the names of the ones on their lists and others do not care to do so. I told them they were to feel perfectly free about it. One of them who is a baptized Mohammedan asked us to pray for her brother, who is still unconverted. Two of the boarding girls in the most advanced class who are still out of the fold are being prayed for by this earnest little circle. May our dear Father see fit to accomplish great things through these consecrated girls.

Last Sabbath we began work again for this winter in a little village, about an hour's ride on donkeys from the school. Over seventy children greeted Miss Sara, the teacher who goes with me, and fourteen women came to me, seven of whom were Mohammedans. Our hearts rejoiced over this beginning for we feel the number will greatly increase.

Our boarding girls this year are fewer than last year owing to the opening in two near-by towns of girl's schools con-

ducted by graduates of this school. We rejoice in the opportunity thus given so many more girls to attend school, but at the same time regret our own loss. May we be given other girls in their places is our prayer. Pray for this school and for your workers in it.

Yours in His cause
Helen J. Ferrier.

Habeeba's Confession.

Tanta Hospital, Tanta, Egypt.

Great rejoicing in the hospital! But what joy there is to-day in the presence of the Angels of God!" over the repentant sinner. Habeeba confessed after weeks of holding out against the love of Christ.

We have written about her conversion, now, dear readers of the Magazine, we would like to tell you of her baptism. What a happy day it has been! There have been converts in the hospital previous to this date, but this is the first time that the ordinance of baptism was performed in the hospital. Early in the morning Habeeba must have a bath and be dressed. Farduse, the black maid, who with her sister Nur, was converted in the hospital, received baptism five years ago in the town church, has been waiting on poor Habeeba and adding her prayers to ours, for her conversion, so she was up and working hard to be ready for the service which was held in the chapel of the hospital on the top floor. Warm blankets were brought and put into the carrying chair. Strong men took the patient up stairs where our minister, Rev. Maawad Hanna, of Assiut protestant church awaited the gathering of the people. At ten-thirty the service began. Some messages sent around to the college and girls' school brought several friends over to be present with us. A few of the school girls who had been praying for several weeks for the Mohammedans, came. Mrs. Grant returning from her prayer meeting, and also Mrs. McClenahan from a similar errand, came in with a couple of Bible women to witness the sacred scene. All the men and women patients who could possibly come up stairs with the nurses and servants, quite fill up the chapel to its utmost capacity. Our doctors stopped for a few minutes in their busy life to be present. A Mohammedan mattress maker who is doing some work in the hospital slips away and comes with the crowd, also a number of others of the same faith join with us in this solemn occasion. Rev. Maawad then announced the one hundred

and third Psalm and I am sure that the arch enemy sped away disappointed that he had lost a soul, as we raised our voices in praise to God for "His goodness and His wonderful works to the children of men,"—who forgiveth all our sins." After the usual reading and prayer Mr. Maawad called upon Habeeba to take the vows and make a public confession of her faith in Christ and her engagement to be the Lord's. Her usually weak voice rang out clear and distinct nor did she once falter in answering the questions put to her as she received the sign of her adoption and betrothal. Has he not said "I will betroth thee unto Me forever? Yea I will betroth thee unto Me in righteousness, and in judgement, and in loving kindness, and in mercies?" Truly we can boast in Him and say "surely God is in this place." A marvelous change is wrought in Habeeba. Nothing but His grace could perform this and to Him be all the Glory. A little society called "Love Links" in Walmer, South Africa, has been paying us £12, (\$60.00) per annum for the support of the bed in which Habeeba has been cared for during the past six months. We wrote them about her hardness of heart, and they united in special prayer for her conversion. Although we had almost given up hope we despairingly called and the answer came. "Before they call I will answer and while they are yet speaking I will hear," has been verified to us.

Friends at home may we not solicit your earnest prayers? God wants ourselves with our gifts. So while giving toward the support of His work here let us not forget the main point. "The effectual fervent prayer of the righteous availeth much." The power is in intercession. He who maketh continual intercession will surely give His blessing and multitudes of souls shall be born in this place.

The hope of health to the body draws the people into the hospital, but a greater healing awaits those who find the great Physician precious to their souls.

To-day as I write this I am thinking of three men of like faith with Habeeba who are on the point of accepting Christ and abandoning their false religion. Pray for them. Habeeba was only an old black servant, but God thought on her and saved her. She rejoices in the same hope we enjoy to-day and faith has overcome all obstacles for "This is the victory that overcomes the world even your faith."

Yours in His Service.

E. Dorcas Teas.

Cairo, Egypt, Dec. 1st, 1910.

The last year we have been blessed in having an evangelist to work with us, who is much interested in the conversion of Moslems. He has given me a little of his experience in the two following cases.

A moslem who had heard God's word and had learned lessons from it, told me that there was a great deal of unhappiness between him and his family. They beat and cursed each other, until the case was taken before the Shiek of the town, who inflicted a fine on his wife and sons, which made the hatred worse. When he had learned the lesson taught in Matt. 5:39-44 he was able, not to follow this precept only, but to have joy and happiness. He is anxious to learn more of this teaching.

One of the Moslems hearing the evangelist tell that none are pure, became very angry and told the evangelist to leave the room. A few days later, this man was among the hearers when the lesson was about Joseph and his brothers, Joseph's success from God, and his faithfulness to God and his treatment of his brothers, in returning good for evil. This made an impression on the man and he bought a copy of Genesis and a little story telling what good may come from gentle treatment.

These lessons are given in the clinic every day and earnest prayers are offered that they may sink into the hearts of those who hear and bring forth fruit in the salvation of souls. H. M. Harvey.

Dahabeah "Ibis," Armant, Egypt.
Nov. 28, 1910.

Dear Friends:—

It is just about a month since I returned to Luxor, and a busy time it has been. There was so much that I wanted to do in the way of encouraging the women's work in Luxor, but the time was much too short because of the amount needed to make preparations for our trip on the "Ibis." I was, however, pleased with the most of the work I saw being done by our four Bible women.

One of the first mornings spent out in houses was with Farooza, a new Bible-woman, and I was anxious to see the character of her work. As we walked along she told me how she had visited a home the day before where there was much distress. The woman had a "bealed thumb" that pained her severely and a baby in her arms that demanded much attention. Farooza found that there were several things she could do to help the woman so she set to work, feeling that

the Bible lesson would be more appreciated afterwards, as indeed it was. The poor woman was so cheered that she had not sufficient words to express her gratitude, and Farooza came away feeling very happy because the Lord had used her in that way. She told me that she had never experienced such joy in her life as she had since she began working for the Lord, and *that if she were not so poor she would prefer doing her work for nothing.*

At one place we visited, a girl of fifteen who had never had any schooling recited her lesson. She had not made a great deal of progress with the reading, so the passage had to be re-read to her and explained before she could understand the meaning of the words. After her lesson we inquired of her aunt about her progress. She said "the goat had gotten hold of her book and had eaten the first five chapters of Matthew, part of which had been her lesson for the day, so she was unprepared." She read some, however, from the sixth chapter and seemed cheered by its message. I had noticed from the first, the sorrowful look on her face and wished to ask her why she was not happy, but as there were a number of women and children in the room I refrained. Afterwards, on inquiring of a relative about her, I learned the secret of her sadness. Her husband has for some time been addicted to drink and recently the habit had been growing worse. Nothing that any of his relatives can say does any good. He is working in the Railway Station and every evening when his work is done he enters the *cafe* of the depot and drinks till he is drunk.

No wonder his poor wife is in distress. How we wish that we could help him! We are praying that the Holy Spirit may touch his heart, that he may repent and be converted.

Nearly every home we enter has some story of need to tell and we are thankful for what the Bible-women are doing to point their sisters to the great Source of supplies. Would that we had more teachers for the women. Four in a town like Luxor are far too few, but the towns we are visiting these days have none at all.

We ask for your prayers that God may use us in every village we visit to bring souls to Christ.

Yours in His Service.

F. K. McGill.



BEGINNERS FOR CHRISTIAN EDUCATION IN LUXOR
BOARDING SCHOOL.



GRADUATING CLASS OF THE LUXOR BOARDING SCHOOL WITH SEVERAL TEACHERS.

FRUITS OF CHRISTIAN MISSIONS IN EGYPT.



THE WHITE MEMORIAL HOSPITAL, DEDICATED NOV. 2, 1910, AT PASRUR, INDIA.



A CORNER IN THE OLD QUARTERS OF THE DISPENSARY AT PASRUR.

THE NEW AND THE OLD.

Our Visiting Committee in India.

Extract from a letter written by Mrs. H. C. Campbell to the Women's Board. A very impressive Narrative of their Itinerary.

Girl's Boarding School,
Sialkot, Punjab, India,
Dec. 11th, 1910.

To members of the Women's Board:—

My Precious Friends: We arrived here last evening about 7 p. m. to find the house and school buildings all illuminated in our honor, more than 2000 lamps being used. Instead of giving me a "swelled head," the kind attention we have received every where makes me feel so humble and unworthy that I am really unable to speak, and express my appreciation by my tears better than in any other way. I will take up the story where Mrs. Hill left off, viz: our encampment with the McConnellee's and Miss Anderson. At the appointed time Mr. McConnellee took us in his "Gharrie" from the camp to the train, which left Sargodha for Lyallpur, at 1:20 p. m. We started early so that we could visit the Ladies' house, the McConnellee's house and the Jane Arnold school in the city. We next drove to the city of Sargodha to visit the "Jane Arnold Memorial School." The mission house where the pastor resides who has charge of the district, is very good, and is located upon a seven acre lot. Dr. Brown came to the station to see us off, so we said "Good bye" and started.—You can travel first, second, intermediate or third class on the railroads of India—the first costs double the second and the second double the intermediate. As our missionaries travel "Inter," so do we. We arrived at Lyallpur at 10:30 p. m. Mrs. McConnellee had packed a generous lunch and filled Mrs. Hill's thermos bottle with hot tea, so we had a good supper. Dr. J. H. Martin, nephew of Dr. Samuel Martin, met us at the train and we were soon at the "Ladies' House," about half a mile from the station.

Miss Spencer and Miss Roma Beatty were waiting on the verandah to welcome us. The Mission house adjoins the Ladies' House and the Martins' reside there, so we will take breakfast with them and our other meals in the Ladies' House, sleeping also in the latter.

We went with Miss Spencer to visit a village—we took communion with the native congregation, in the neat brick church, using individual cups. We also visited the Punjab Agricultural college, a wonderful institution which costs the government \$35,000 annually, and visited some Christian homes, and then, accompanied by Miss Spencer, went to Sangla Hill, about two hours on the railroad from Lyallpur. Mr. Caldwell, who is in charge of the Sangla Hill district, and Miss Brotherston, met us with their "Tom Toms" and we were soon at "Welcome Hall," the Mission house at Sangla Hill.

The next day Mr. and Mrs. Caldwell, Misses Hill and Brotherston, and the "ladies from America" started out to camp at Shawcote, twenty miles away. The day and the roads were fine and we were not long in reaching our destination. When about one-half mile from the village, we saw a crowd in the road, on drawing near we heard the sound of music. All wondered what it could be until Kate Hill noticed that the men were our Christians and fairly shouted: "Why they have come to meet the ladies," and so it was. Behold us—two buggies filled with ladies (Mr. Caldwell having gone in advance on his wheel) escorted through the *bazaar* of Shawcote by a brass band and 500, more or less of men, women, boys, dogs, Hindoos, Mohammedans and clouds of dust, the band (5 pieces) playing lustily. About every 25 yards men would come to hold our horses, saying, "Do not be

afraid, we are going to make a big noise" and then a shot of some kind would be fired and we would go. We were led in this fashion to the camp, about one-half mile out. When we reached it there was an arch, made of sugar cane stalks and oleander blossoms, across it was stretched a red banner with "Welcome" on it in gold letters. Leading from it to our tents for 175 feet were bamboo poles, about one foot apart, on each side of a pathway five feet wide, on top were colored paper banners and on the second rod were tiny clay lamps, "Divis," all filled with cotton seed oil and a bit of rag ready to be lighted when darkness fell. Above the door of our tent "Welcome" in English, and on one side "Welcome" in Urdu and on the other side, the same in Punjabi. I leave you to imagine how we felt as we marched through the arch and along the pathway with the band playing, and by this time, 1000 or more of all kinds of humanity (mostly in undress) gazing joyfully and admiringly at "the ladies who had come so far to see the Christians."

Soon the shades of evening fell and our hundreds of little lamps were lighted, looking at a distance as if that many stars had fallen and alighted on our poles. All the while the band played and the people stayed and we walked about slowly, praising everything and everybody as best we could. Then we were further surprised and entertained by a display of fine fire works, after which, as the oil had burned out, the band and the crowd went reluctantly away, to come back in the morning to have some pictures taken by Mrs. Hill. We wanted to give them some money, but were told it would be a deadly insult. During the forenoon we called at the home of the "Baboo," or Christian teacher of the village. He served us with some "sweets" which we had to eat, and presented each of us with a pair of girls slippers and a *chuddar*. They are so very generous in their poverty that it makes one ashamed.

Dr. Caldwell had a meeting and preach-

ing in the court yard of another home in the afternoon, and a meeting at night. This was held in the mission school house, a mud building without any seats or lights. The "Baboo" brought a lantern and Mr. Caldwell another, four chairs were brought from the tent for the ladies and all the people sat on the mud, or rather clay floor. I wish I could picture the scene, the semi-darkness, the draped figures of the women, nearly all of whom had a baby in her arms, the dark faces all eagerly turned toward the speaker or



MISS ANNA HOWELL,

Graduate nurse from Braddock Hospital, Pa., who is now on her way to India, to occupy a position as trained nurse in the Good Samaritan hospital, Jhelum. More young girls are needed in Egypt and India for the same duties. Do you know of one who is willing to enter this noble service?

lifted heavenward as they sang the songs of Zion with all their heart and might. Rembrandt only, could do it any kind of justice. How reverent they were, how anxious to attend the service, how delighted to sing, without books "just one more" they would say, filled my heart with joy and my eyes with tears.

How they crowded around us at the close of the service, all longing for a shake of our hands and to have us pat their baby's heads.

Oh! the wonder of it! but a short time ago these very people were bowing to idols and kissing the dust before them.

Now they are the Lord's own freemen. May He give our Church grace to embrace the glorious opportunity which is at her very doors of bringing a *nation* to Jesus Christ! *Do, do* pray that we may cease robbing God and bring our tithe into His storehouse that His Kingdom may be speedily established in the whole earth.

In the Khangah Dogran district in which Misses Jane Martin and Henrietta Cowden labor, we have a small congregation which supports its own pastor. He and his wife welcomed us with beaming faces. They have had four children who died in infancy. Recently a baby was deserted and left in Memorial Hospital. Their lonely hearts wanted a baby, and wonder of wonders! they wanted a *girl* baby, so Dr. White gave them her little waif. The wife is president of the Women's Missionary Society. She can read, and leads very well; few of the women know their letters but all seemed to know Jesus. The pastor catechised them very fully, bringing out very prompt replies. Nearly every one of the 17 present had a baby in her arms. Of course they had an offering and of course *every one* had something to give, bless

their dear trusting hearts. They led in prayer, several of them, they sang as birds do for very joy, and when the service was over they crowded around for a smile, a hand shake, a word of kindness and cheer, even if it was spoken in a foreign tongue. We returned to camp rejoicing in our very souls over the great things God hath wrought through His representatives and ours in this land. Bless His holy name!

We are both well, never better, *much better* than when you saw us last. We feel that we are being sustained by your prayers. We have a wonderful feeling that the Father is leading and guiding us. We have great peace in our souls and great joy in our service.

The committee which planned our itinerary said "it would take iron women to go through it without a break," but here we are *well, happy* and *glad* and *ready* to start again in two days.

Although so far from all dear to me I never felt so near the Master, so if we never see each other in the flesh again just remember that I am not sorry we came on this Mission of love.

The Lord bless and keep you every one.

Lovingly

(Mrs. H. C.) Elizabeth M. Campbell.

WANTED AT ONCE

A Woman Physician To Go as a Medical Missionary To Egypt.

While preference will be given to applicants for life-service, applications for a term of two or three years will be considered. Young women expecting to enter Medical College in the Spring of 1911, could not find a better opportunity for interne experience.

FURTHER INFORMATION GLADLY FURNISHED. Write to Mrs. John A. Wilson, 230 South Fairmont Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

Editorial.

Love, the Supreme Gift.

**"Before thee Lord a people waits
To praise thy name in Zion's gates;
To Thee shall vows be paid."**

"The year of Jubilee" for Women's Foreign Missionary Societies" is at hand, and countless numbers are gathering in places, arranged by the Central Committee, to give some expression to their love and gratitude to God for the work done during the past fifty years.

We have kept our readers in touch with this interesting "tour of missions," we trust with good results. During the month of February more women of the United Presbyterian Church will be within the radius of these meetings than at any other date. No one who has followed the itinerary and noted the interest awakened in behalf of Foreign Missions can question the advisability of such a strenuous task as has been undertaken by Mrs. Helen Montgomery and her helpers.

There are opportunities offered now as never before, indeed every year brings added opportunity. We believe that education in missions is just begun, and when the results of this tour of American cities is completed, and the returns made known, the results will not only be increased gifts, but supremely more than this, there will be intelligent, devoted service that will endure, and this will be the greatest offering we can transfer to the open page of the coming fifty years "of women's work for women."

The "Jubilee" tour no doubt will bring many women to view missions from a higher plane of service, namely, a life, a love, a purpose more in accord with the mind and heart of Christ. Our money should be our smallest consideration when this higher motive is ours. The needs of our Mission Boards will not have to be presented with such strenuous appealing methods, when we have given

the best we have, even *ourselves*. Christ wants *us* more than He wants our money, and we will not hold our gifts, be they *time, talents* or *money* when we have given ourselves to His work.

The lives that will give Him praise as well as gifts, will make their gift of incalculable value. So while being impressed of the limitless fields, the open door of opportunity, the wonderful needs of Christianizing womanhood in heathen lands, may we keep before us that the *supreme gift* is our love, our deep, deep need of living close to God. Whether the offering be small or great that we bring, the important thing is the joy of the service rendered. *God needs us, our own selves, more than our gifts.*

The joy of giving follows the deepest experience of humiliation and contrition. We must bring love with our gifts.

**"Sacrifice, or burnt offering,
Can to Thee no pleasure bring;
But a spirit crushed for sin,
Contrite, broken heart within
Thine accepted sacrifice,
Thou, O! God wilt not despise**

Whether in heathen lands with the first experiences of bestowing their love upon a living, real, God or in Christian lands where Christianity is an inheritance, it is the same, the deeper the sense of sin, the more heart-felt is the experience of giving. Let us keep in mind that the tender, humble, broken heart, is the best thank-offering. Then gifts will flow into the treasury—young women will see visions of God's purpose in their lives—and the year of Jubilee will not end.

* * *

"To learn to give, as God gives, is to drop the shell, and find the world our sphere of service; and every precious gift is to be best enjoyed as we share it with others, equally in want or to pass it on to others more needy still."



Ten silver dimes make ONE dollar. Five thousand silver dollars will build a hospital for the Freedmen at Henderson, North Carolina. Do you not want to have a part in this? Send for the PASTEBOARD EGG that will hold ten silver dimes.

Read This and Do Something Before February 15th.

A Pitiful Story.

How many readers of the January magazine, took notice of the touching story on page 219, of the death of a young girl in our Freedmen's school, at Henderson, North Carolina, because as the teachers report—"There was no hospital open to negroes and no means at hand for the much needed operation." How many hearts were saddened by this story.

How many prayed that the \$5,000. asked by the Women's Board to build a hospital at Henderson, might soon come into the treasury?

How many are willing to help answer their own prayers? *How can this be done?*

By every reader ordering *at once* from ten to twenty-five "egg collectors" *free of cost* from the Women's Board Room, 903 Publication Building, Ninth street, Pittsburg, Pa.

What are the "egg collectors" for? Can you not guess? Each pasteboard egg has ten round spaces, just large enough to hold good and tight ten round dimes, when wet before being put in place. "Ten silver dimes make one dollar," and when the 5000 eggs are filled, the \$5,000

will be ready to erect the hospital on the lot generously donated by a friend of the Freedmen. There is not a reader of this article but who could get from ten to twenty-five eggs filled in a few days, by asking each interested woman in her church to fill one egg with ten silver self-denial dimes. Dimes come so easily to many United Presbyterian women, and go out so easily, that no one would need to practice much self denial in order to fill one or more eggs.

The wide-awake, energetic Juniors would fill the eggs before Easter time comes, but they have their own special work in India for the year, and they should give to that first. Yet, the writer knows of one Junior Society where *twenty-five* eggs are to be half filled by the boys and girls and the superintendent will fill the other half.

Do house keepers want a feasible plan whereby to get the eggs filled with dimes?

Fresh eggs today are 50c per dozen. Some morning soon, at the breakfast table, resolve that you, as a family, will deny yourselves *two dozen eggs during the month of February* in order to fill an "egg collector" with dimes, and send through your society treasurer to Mrs. Samuel Yourd, 625 Highland avenue, Carnegie, Pa., Freedman's Secretary, not later than the middle of March.

If the 5000 eggs are all filled in time, the silver will be added to the United Presbyterian Jubilee thank-offering fund, to be reported at the great closing Golden Jubilee Rally of Women's Missionary Societies, in New York, April 4-6, 1911. Then let the Henderson hospital be our Jubilee Hospital.

Sample egg collectors have been sent to all Women's Missionary Societies.

Send orders in promptly for only 5000 will be for distribution.

Report as many as possible to Mrs. Yourd in time for the Denominational Rally, at Pittsburg Jubilee, February 16-17, 1911, and send cases filled by the middle of March.

WOMEN'S BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

* * *

"Go, or Send." What other three words set forth so fully our duty, our privilege, as touching the kingdom of heaven? They contain the entire great command, with a commentary attached.

* * *

"There is at the present hour no more impressive call for sacrifice, and no more inspiring incitement to heroism in the whole range of Christian Missions than the inaccessible fields of Islam."

Rev. Samuel Martin D. D., Veteran Missionary in India, Died Dec. 24, 1910.

It is with deepest sorrow the church received the news of the departure of Dr. Martin.

In this issue reference is made to his part in special exercises at the opening of White Memorial Hospital, at Pasrur. In a brief time after that he passed to his eternal home. Further notice and full tribute to his life and work will be given in our magazine. His daughters in India, as well as sons and daughters in the home land also the Mission, have parted with a godly parent and laborer. It means a great loss when the pioneers of our Mission fields depart.

* * *

A Correction.

Notes from the Freedmen in the January Magazine, gives credit to the Women's Society of First Cambridge, Ohio, for a pledge of \$25, one month's salary of Assistant Superintendent of Hospital at Miller Ferry, Ala. It should be Women's Society of Second Church, Cambridge, Ohio.

Women's National Foreign Missionary Jubilee Pittsburg, Pa., February 16-17, 1911.

OUTLINE OF PROGRAM.

FEBRUARY SIXTEEN

10:00 A. M.—Praise and Prayer Service.

First United Presbyterian church, Fifth avenue.

First Presbyterian church, Sixth avenue.

12:00 M. —Luncheon { Schenley Hotel
Fort Pitt Hotel

3:30 P. M.—Two or more Parlor Conferences.

7:45 P. M.—Missionary Pageant at Carnegie Music Hall.

FEBRUARY SEVENTEEN.

10:00 A. M.—Worker's Conference, Carnegie Music Hall.

12:00 M. —Luncheon { Schenley Hotel
Fort Pitt Hotel.

3:30 P. M.—DENOMINATIONAL RALLIES.

7:45 P. M.—Mass Meeting, Carnegie Music Hall.

Prompt Renewals Important.

Occasionally it is our duty to remind subscribers of the importance of *prompt renewals*. Few know the inconvenience, and extra expense incurred by delaying to renew previous to expiration of subscription. The cost of publishing *The Women's Missionary Magazine* is provided by subscriptions. We have no revenue from advertisements, hence every expense is carefully guarded. It is only possible to place this magazine on the table of our subscribers, at *five cents a month*, on condition of increased subscription list and *prompt renewals*, one is just as important as the other. For some reason an unusual large number failed to renew in time to receive the December number. Many complaints came to the treasurer and secretary, Mrs. Kelso, because of this. The impossibility to know *who* intended to continue their subscription, should not bring blame to Mrs. Kelso.

The one great support that every subscriber to the *Women's Missionary Magazine* can render is, *prompt renewal*. Arrange to pay to your magazine agent in advance so that she may send all in *due time*. The cost to replace the name on mailing list, the cost of postage to answer complaints all must be paid out of the subscription price of the magazine, to say nothing of the additional work and annoyance incurred. The Magazine Committee are trying hard to give to the women of the United Presbyterian Church, a good magazine. Only by increasing the subscription list and *prompt renewals* can this be done. At no time in the history of the magazine has it been necessary to report a deficit, this is cause for gratitude. But the demands for an improved and larger magazine makes it imperative that we have the help of *every one* interested. If possible secure a **NEW SUBSCRIBER**. Make it your obligation to *renew* your subscription *promptly*.

"The World in Boston"

America's First Great Missionary Exposition—April 24-May 20, 1911.

A great Missionary Exposition is being planned for Boston on above dates. Extensive preparations are being made, and there are to be 10,000 workers in the exposition. The presentation of the pageant, "Darkness and Light," to be given every afternoon and evening, will represent the history and triumphs of Christianity in every part of the world. From the interest already taken, the plans already under way, the exposition gives promise of a missionary interest of great importance. A monthly Magazine, *The Exposition Herald*, is being published. Price for 5 issues 10 cents. Send to the "World in Boston," No. 4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.

* * *

"Not by might nor by power, but by My Spirit saith the Lord of hosts."

READ THIS.

Any money given between now and April first aside from the regular contributions or pledges already made, through societies, may be counted as Thank-offering for 1911. *Life memberships* may be secured and credited on Thank-offering. **THE SILVER EGG COLLECTIONS**, may be counted on Thank-offering 1911.

There should be an enthusiastic response from all over the church. Be sure to send through Presbyterian Treasurer and she will report at your Presbyterian meeting.

Hurry up! and have something at the United Presbyterian denominational Rallies in cities yet to be visited by the Jubilee Committee.

**Annual Convention
Greely, Colorado, May 1911.**

TO THE WOMEN OF THE UNITED PRESBYTER-
IAN CHURCH:

Dear Friends:—

During this year, the Golden Jubilee of organized Women's Foreign Missionary effort, we have heard much of what has been accomplished by the devoted women of the homeland.

Our hearts have been quickened anew with zeal for our Master's kingdom, and we turn our faces toward the future, looking to Him who is our Guide, that we may be led into greater progress.

Only a few months until we gather at Greeley, Colorado, for our annual convention, when we will give an account of the work done the past year, and we are confident that the report of the secretaries will show advancement in all departments.

Let me ask each auxiliary society to send its full quota of delegates that there may be a large attendance. Will you not earnestly pray that all the plans for the convention may be guided by our Father, that all those who take part in the program may be Spirit filled, and that His Kingdom may be advanced.

Mrs. Robert Rutledge.

* * *

"Will any one who claims to be indwelt by the Spirit of Christ, assert that the evangelization of the nations for Christ is no duty or concern of theirs?"

* * *

As a fore runner of the great Jubilee Meeting at Pittsburg, February 16 and 17, Rev. A. R. Vinton, of Northfield and Chautauqua fame will give an illustrated lecture on Women's work for fifty years, February 10th, at Carnegie Music Hall. Tickets 50 and 35 cents. Reserved seats free.

Tickets for sale by presidents of congregational societies, in Pittsburg.

* * *

Send orders for United Presbyterian Cook Book to Republican office, Xenia, Ohio.
PRICE ONE DOLLAR.

The Christian Instructor January 10, 1911, has the following kind recognition of our magazine. It says;

"The 'Women's Missionary Magazine' for January has arrived full of its usual good things. A leading article is that by Mrs. May M. McKelvey, of Lyallpur, India, on 'Wrongs of Womanhood Established Through the Teachings of False Religions.' It is a very able treatise showing up the wrongs imposed upon Hindu, Chinese and Moslem women in early marriages, enforced widowhood, compulsory seclusion and all sorts of degradation. A mere reading of the wrongs of women in heathen lands makes the heart ache for them. There is a point to the article. It is this: Does the condition of our sisters in non-Christian lands make any difference to us? If so, how much difference? Enough to pray for them? To sacrifice for them? To give for them? To volunteer to help save them? The Sialkot Annual Convention is written up by Miss Hazel Bennett, of Lyallpur, and the number has the usual budget of foreign news from Egypt and India. No member of a Missionary Society can get along without the Magazine. It is the Women's most efficient instrument in their work. Last year for all their work they gave the magnificent sum of \$144,443.97, of which about one-half has gone to the support of the foreign work under the care of the Women's Board. The Women's Board are heartily endorsing the Women's National Foreign Missionary Jubilee movement. It has been suggested that all Christian women unite in bringing to our Lord this Jubilee year an offering of one million dollars for foreign missions.

A Jubilee gift from every one of the 75,000 women in the United Presbyterian Church is the aim. It should be a gift of love rather than an added tax."

* * *

"The slothful servant who knew his lord's will, yet hid the pound and failed to trade with it, had a woeful experience on the return of his lord."

A Suggestion for those who are reading in the Book Contest.

Read books by such authors as John R. Mott, A. T. Pierson, Belle Brain, Dr. Zwemer, Edgerton Young, Chas. R. Watson, any of our Missionaries, and all books in any of the mission study courses, and the five and ten dollar missionary Libraries. Some books are splendid books; but not so helpful along missionary lines, such as, Ralph Connor's and Robert E. Knowles, Charles Sheldon's etc. Read those books that will kindle in your hearts a burning missionary zeal, that will cause you to resolve and to execute the resolution:—"I will not offer unto the Lord my God that which cost me nothing."

MRS. J. A. ALEXANDER.

* * *

"Of not less importance is the work of educating the women of Egypt. 'The American Mission,' schools here at Cairo, Luxor and Assiut, with an enrollment of nearly 1,000 girls, representing different races and religions. The Cairo school is opposite Shepherds Hotel, known to all tourists; and that at Luxor, the site of Ancient Thebes, is on the tourist road to Karnak. From one of these girls' colleges an Indian prince selected a peasant girl (*Bamba, her story has been given in the Magazine several times, Eds*) as his wife, and was so pleased that he gave the school a generous contribution for several years. The United Presbyterians have also extended their work far into the Sudan."—"American teaching around the World."—*Worlds Work*.

* * *

Judson used to say: "O Lord! have mercy on the churches of the United States, and hasten the day when *no church shall dare to sit under Sabbath and sanctuary privileges without having one of their number representing them on heathen ground.*"

* * *

"Christianity has no more perplexing and formidable duty at the present day than confronts her in missions to Moslems."

The Cook Book

The sale of the United Presbyterian Cook Book, compiled by Mrs. J. C. Alter, net proceeds of same having been donated by her to begin to build a much needed Dormitory at Frenchburg, should have a large sale. Many persons have already interested others in the purchase and it is hoped the entire edition will soon be exhausted. Even if we have a *cook book* we need this one of so much interest and association, besides being a good cook book, as is testified from many complimentary letters received from purchasers. We have not space to give names of all single purchasers.

A very remarkable sale that merits special mention was by Mrs. William Holmes, member of Sugar Creek Congregation, Xenia Presbytery. (Rev. and Mrs. John A. Henderson, pastor and wife.) Mrs. Holmes within three weeks sold **31** copies, and is still finding women who want the cook book. Sugar Creek women are noted for their fine cooking and good housekeeping. If a few more women like Mrs. Holmes could be persuaded to sell, the Dormitory at Frenchburg would be an assured thing. Others who should have favorable mention having sold 5 or more are: Mrs. C. C. Stevenson, of Pittsburg, Kansas, who should have a place in the honor roll for having sent in an order for 16; Mrs. Emma B. Sinclair, New Wilmington, Pa. 5; Mrs. S. H. McDill, New Concord, O., 7; Mrs. F. H. Williams, Salem, N. Y., 10; Mrs. R. R. Grieve, Xenia, O., 6; Mrs. Homer Jobe., Xenia, O., 7; Mrs. McChesney, Xenia, O., 5; Mrs. J. C. Doty, San Diego, Cal., 5. A large list of less than 5 copies has been received.

PROMPT RENEWALS to the Magazine are like "apples of gold in pictures of silver," both to the treasurer, Mrs. Kelso, and the publisher, Mr. Smith. Send your renewal one month previous to expiration of year's subscription.

If this does not mean **YOU**, you need not read it.

Thank-offering.

EDITED BY MRS. MARY CLOKEY PORTER,
15 Marshall Avenue, Allegheny, Pa.

America's Golden Jubilee of Women's Organized Work for Foreign Missions.

**Latest news from the United Presbyterian
Jubilee Rally, Pittsburgh, Pa.,
February 17, 1911.**

At the opening of the new year the Women's Board sent greetings to ten thousand members of the Women's and Young Women's Missionary Societies in Presbyterials adjacent to Pittsburgh, concerning the Jubilee Rally to be held in First United Presbyterian Church, Fifth avenue, 3:30 p. m., Friday, February 17, 1911.

The following extracts which will show the purport of the letters, are given for the benefit of all the women of the church:—

An effort is being made to raise one million dollars for missions from women of all denominations as a Golden Jubilee fund, before the great New York Rally in April, 1911. Already \$300,000 has been pledged at the Western Jubilee Meetings held during October and November, 1910. Other denominations are making liberal pledges at their Rallies for their own work. Why cannot the United Presbyterian women help the MILLION DOLLAR FUND by giving to their own work—so wonderfully blessed of God—in India, Egypt and Sudan and in the home land?

Our women's work along all lines is enlarging so rapidly from year to year that your Women's Board cannot keep pace with it except as the women of the Church will increase their contributions and thank-offerings. Will not this Jubilee year be a good time for societies and individuals to pledge such sums as they are

able to give for a series of years, so that the needs of the work may be met as they come. One society has pledged \$50. a year for five years for the new Girls' School at Wady Halfa, Sudan.

Are there not scores of other societies that will pledge as much or more, above their other pledges, to some needy department of the work of our Women's General Missionary Society? Are there not individuals in and out of the societies who will pledge sums to be paid annually for a series of years toward the unpledged salaries of eight of our women missionaries? Are there not many of the seventy-five thousand women of our Church who would like to keep in touch with the work God has given into their care by the payment of \$25.00 life membership fee as their Jubilee thank-offering? The treasurer's books for 1910 thank-offering closed January 1st, but persons desiring to designate special thank-offerings to the Women's Jubilee fund, can have them included in the 1911 offering. It is desired that all pledges made on the accompanying cards shall be reported in person to the Denominational Rally, attended by one or more representatives from your society, or by letter, to the treasurer of the Women's Board—Mrs. J. D. Sands, treasurer pro tem., 123 Roup street, Pittsburgh, Pa., at as early a date as possible. The total amount pledged by the women of our Church will be reported at the closing Jubilee Meeting in New York, in April, 1911, and also at the annual meeting of the Women's General Missionary Society next May, at Greeley, Colorado. In order to have credit for sums given, on the books of your Presbyterials, the money will have to be sent through the Presby-

terial treasurers. Let your motto for daily that God will richly bless the the New Year be, "WE CAN, IF WE Jubilee movement to the advancement of WILL, AND WE WILL," and pray Christs Kingdom.

Some Present Needs

WHICH JUBILEE GIFTS WOULD HELP MEET
IN OUR FOREIGN FIELDS.

\$25.00	{ Would support a girl in Sialkot Boarding School.
A Year	{ Would support a child's bed in either Hospital in India.
\$35.00	{ Would support a girl in Boarding School, Luxor, Egypt, or
A Year	{ one in Boarding School, North Khartum.
\$50.00	{ Would a little more than pay one of the eight unpledged
A Month	{ salaries of women missionaries.
\$100.00	{ Would help provide much needed verandas for Girls' Board-
	{ ing School, North Khartum, Sudan.
\$350.00	{ Would pay salary of a Syrian Bible woman for doing mission-
	{ ary work in homes at North Khartum, in connection
	{ with the Girls' Boarding School.
\$500	{ Would meet salary of a trained nurse in a Hospital in Egypt
A Year	{ or India.
\$600.00	{ Perpetually endows a bed in either Hospital in India.
\$1,000	{ Perpetually endows a bed in Tanta Hospital, Egypt.

Individual life membership fees, \$25.00 each, can be designated as thank-offerings, (but for no other object) and will be counted on the 1911 offering. Can we not have one life member from every con-

gregation, and have the offering included in the Jubilee fund? Will you not daily carry the Jubilee movement in prayer before God?

WOMEN'S BOARD.

A Lesson of Liberality

The Missionary Society that pledged \$50.00 a year for five years to the newest work at Wadi Halfa, Sudan, as reported in the "Open Letter" above, has since added the following to its Jubilee pledges.

At the monthly meeting in January Two \$1,000 dollar checks were received from two absent members for foreign work: One member present pledged \$25.00 a year for a series of years for the support of a girl in the Boarding School, Sialkot, India; another pledged \$35 00 a year for the support of a girl

in the Boarding School at Khartum. The members present pledged \$25.00 to make the worthy president of the society a life member of the Women's General Missionary Society as a thank-offering.

Every society is to the same extent financially able to follow this noble example. The Master asks, "How many loaves have ye? and commands, GO AND SEE."

What an uplift it would be to our Women's work if the women of the church would average but \$1.00 each, either for contributions or thank-offering.

Rallies are to be held in Cleveland, January 23-24.

Washington D. C., February 2-3.

Baltimore, February 7-8.

Philadelphia, February 13-14.

Pittsburg, February 16-17.

Buffalo, February 23-24.

New York, April 4-5.

If gifts are paid to any of these Rallies, they will be counted in the total to be reported at the final Rally in New York.

* * *

Program Notes.

Mrs. Helen B. Montgomery author of the year's text-book "Western Women in Eastern Lands" and other prominent workers and missionaries will speak at all general meetings, including luncheons.

* * *

Hotel Schenly seats seven hundred guests and Fort Pitt five hundred. Twenty-four hundred women are expected to lunch together during the two days. Price per ticket \$1.00.

* * *

The aim is to have \$100,000 pledged for missions at this meeting from Western Pennsylvania and vicinity, for the ONE MILLION DOLLAR JUBILEE FUND. The women of the United Presbyterian church all over the country will certainly want to have a part in the Jubilee fund for the work of the Women's General Missionary Society either in contributions or thank-offerings. Send to Board room for pledge cards. How glorious it would be if every society in the church would send at least ONE \$25.00 LIFE MEMBERSHIP FEE to be added to the thank-offering before the great final Jubilee meeting in New York, April 4-6, 1911. Why not? Are there not scores of women, now indifferent to missions, who could be brought into touch with this Jubilee movement through their gifts and thus gain a blessing and give a blessing?

* * *

On Friday, 7:45 p. m., February tenth, at Carnegie Music Hall, Rev. Sumner Vinton, of Chautauqua and Northfield fame, will give an illustrated lecture on "Western

Women in Eastern Lands," with motion pictures. Tickets fifty and thirty-five cents each. No charge for reserved seats.

* * *

Pledge Card

With each one of the ten thousand letters was sent a pledge card, a copy of which should be in the hands of every one of the 75,000 women, whose name is upon the church roll.

The contents of the card are given herewith, with the hope that every woman will respond with a special gift, "according as the Lord hath prospered her." The gifts can be designated for any department of the work of the Women's General Missionary Society. If designated for outside work, it could not be justly counted in the Jubilee Fund, as it must be entirely for our women's work.

WOMEN'S GENERAL MISSIONARY SOCIETY OF THE UNITED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH 1911.

CONTRIBUTION OR THANK-OFFERING.
(Specify Which)

	Amount Pledged
.....	\$1,000.00
.....	500.00
.....	300.00
.....	200.00
.....	100.00
.....	75.00
.....	50.00
.....	25.00
.....	20.00
.....	15.00
.....	10.00
.....	5.00

Mark X opposite sum pledged, with the object named, and number of years to be given.

Pay through the treasurer of your congregational society.

..... Church
..... Society
..... Name
..... Address

United Presbyterian Rallies for Women's Missionary Societies.

In preparation for the Women's National Foreign Missionary Jubilee, to be held in Pittsburg, February 16-17, 1911, the Women's Board after sending out ten thousand letters and ten thousand pledge cards, to the Missionary societies, in Western Pennsylvania, on December 30th, planned for holding eighteen Missionary Rallies, at central points in Presbyteries adjacent to Pittsburg. These rallies are to be held on January 26 and 27. Six rallies will be held in Monongahela Presbytery on January 24th and three in Allegheny Presbytery on January 31. The Board has provided a speaker for each Rally, who will present the claims of the Jubilee, and needs of all departments of the work of the Women's General Missionary Society. A record will be kept of the attendance at all Rallies, also the amount of contributions and special Jubilee thank-offerings, pledged or paid in, and will be reported at the Denominational Rally to be held in the First United Presbyterian church, Pittsburg, at 3:30 p. m., February 17th. The report will also be given in the March Magazine.

Earnest prayers are going up from many hearts for God's blessings upon these meetings.

MAY HIS NAME BE HONORED AND HIS CAUSE BE ADVANCED.

Young Women's Department

Edited by Miss Sarah Reid, Springfield, Ohio, R. F. D. 5.

Motto: "I WILL NOT OFFER UNTO THE LORD MY
GOD THAT WHICH COSTS ME NOTHING."

AIM:—FIFTY NEW SOCIETIES THIS YEAR.

Mrs. J. A. Alexander, Secretary, Crafton, Pa

OUR SPECIAL WORKERS.

Miss Anna B. Watson, M. D., Tanta, Egypt.

Miss Roma Beatty, Lyallpur, India.

Miss Bertha Houston, Frenchburg, Ky.

Miss Christianita Totten Henderson, North Carolina.

"I am the Lord Which Leadeth Thee."—Isa. 48: 17.

He leads us on by paths we do not know:
Upward He leads us, though our steps
be slow,

Though oft we faint and falter on the
way,

Though storms and darkness oft obscure
the day,

Yet when the clouds are gone,

We know He leads us on.

He leads us on through all th' unquiet
years;

Past all our dreamland hopes, and doubts,
and fears,

He guides our steps through all the tan-
gled maze

Of losses, sorrows, and unclouded days;
We know His will is done:

And still He leads us on.

And He, at last, after the weary strife,
After the restless fever we call life,
After the deariness, the aching pain,
The wayward struggles which have
proved in vain,
After our toils are past,
Will give us rest at last.

Zinzendorf

Topic for March---Missionaries at Work.

Suggested Program.

SILENT PRAYER—for God's blessing on the meeting.

SCRIPTURE LESSON—Story of the woman of Samaria,

1. She heard the message.
2. She accepted the message.
3. She became the first woman missionary.—John 4.

ROLL CALL—Facts about our schools and hospitals.

DIFFICULTIES—encountered by early missionaries.

SKETCHES—Our pioneer missionary women.

IMPERSONATIONS—by a missionary teacher; a zenana worker; a medical missionary, and a trained nurse, each telling why she chose her special kind of work.

PRAYER—for missionaries at work.

APPEAL—for intercessory foreign missionaries.

"Prayer opens a whole planet to a man's activities. I can as really be touching hearts for God in far away India or China through prayer, as though I were there."

S. D. Gordon.

DISCUSSION—Growth of our own mission work.

QUERY—Are all the women in our denomination givers? If not why?

PRAYER—for our special missionaries.

CHART—For the March meeting ask every member of the society to prepare a chart or poster illustrating the growth of missionary work in general and of our denominational work. Have these displayed and many helpful suggestions will be given.

In thinking of the many, many excellent mottoes that the young women might choose for the new year, 1911, had they an opportunity to do so, the one in 2 Samuel 24:24 appeals to me very strongly—"I will not offer unto the Lord my God that which costs me nothing."

These are king David's words to Araunah from whom he would buy his threshing floor on which to rear an altar unto the Lord. Through folly and pride David has sinned in numbering Israel. Pestilence had fallen on the people until 70,000 had perished. Then God commanded the death Angel to stay his hand and David to build an altar on Araunah's threshing floor. With generosity worthy of a kingly soul Araunah offered to give all that would be required to carry out the Divine command. But David knew the heart of God as few men have known it. He knew that an offering that cost him nothing would be without the virtue of blessing to his own soul or his people Israel. Such a gift would bear no testimony to the nation. It is wonderful how David anticipated the teaching of Jesus, who said, "If any one would come after me let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow me." These words show a principle of universal application. A costless service is a worthless service. The great marvel is that we can see the application of this principle so clearly to David's life and to Jesus' teachings, but we so often fail to see it in its application to our own lives. The precious things in our lives and homes are the costly things,—not in gold or silver, but in love and service. But love and service cannot be rendered without gold and silver. We lose sight of the principle in practice, but God never loses sight of it. "He that spared not His own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not also with Him freely give us all things." Rom. 8:32. With His Son He gives us all things. To His Son we ought to consecrate all things, not as an empty lip-service, but as an unceasing practice.

"Hereby know we love, because he laid down his life for us; and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren." First John 3:16. We can never establish the kingdom of God on earth by resolutions, excellent as they may be. They cost us nothing. Psalms of praise and pious ejaculations are good, but unaccompanied

they will not evangelize the nations. They are too likely to cost us nothing. Back of the resolutions must be action; back of the song must be personal service; back of the hallelujahs must be the handfuls of treasure. If David, a thousand years before Christ could say, "I will not offer unto the Lord my God, that which costs me nothing," surely we who *inherit nineteen centuries of Christian blessing should say and do no less.*

In our Church news we are reading of deficits, retrenchments, missionaries broken down, and open doors unentered. We see it not now and again but all the time. We are reading, too, of a wonderful success. Our successes and our failures are a double challenge to a complete consecration. If at the beginning of this New Year we all would take a pledge, that we would make no more offerings to the Lord of that which costs us nothing, we would stay a mightier plague than that which cursed Israel, in the day of David's folly. "WE CAN DO IT IF WE WILL." SHALL WE DARE TO MAKE IT? "WE CAN DO IT AND WE WILL." Mrs. J. A. Alexander.

First Fruits of Our Frenchburg Mission.

My Dear Friend:—

I am writing to tell you about my little "sweet-heart's" death. Mary Greenwade entered into my life as no other child or friend ever had. I came here just after the death of my mother, and it seemed as if God had put that dear child here for me to lavish my love on.

Purity itself she was. For more than a year she suffered, yet never a murmur, but she grew much worse the first of October and died two days before the dedication of our college.

I never left her the last eight nights. She had passed a very hard night, asking me to turn her every few minutes, then asked to be closer to us, and having kissed her mother and me, with the words: "Now! Now!" on her lips and a heavenly smile on her face, she passed away, and

God gave us a little vision of open heaven when she slipped through. I never saw an old person who loved her Bible more; or spent more time in prayer.

Although it was hard to open your kind remembrance, that came too late for Mary to enjoy, yet her mother thanks you for your kindness and will pass it on to some needy one.

Yours in His Service.

Bertha Houston.

Note:—This is an extract from a letter received by Mrs. Bull, Springfield, O., in answer to a Christmas box sent by her young women. Although, not intended for the public, it gives such a good idea of one phase of our own Miss Huston's life that it is given here.—Eds.



A BOATMAN'S DAUGHTER, KASHMIR.

This picture was sent by Miss N. J. Spencer, of Lyallpur, India, to bear to our young women her love and best wishes for the new year and to express her hope that they will be as happy in their work as the missionaries are in theirs.

While on the hills for the summer, I stayed part of the time with Miss Bauman, who is an English Church missionary. She lives on the hills in the summer and keeps a home for missionaries and does

mission work in the city. She has a school for girls in a little room on the main street. This room is only twelve by fourteen feet, but twenty or twenty-five girls and their teacher spend the day there. She pays about five dollars a month for this little room, but it is the best she can get.

A few days before we came from the hills her school closed and she gave the scholars prizes. They came to her house where there would be room enough for some visitors. They sat on a piece of carpet that had been spread on the ground for them. They had songs, speeches and other exercises that you would have on such occasions. Their songs were mostly hymns and the speeches were Psalms or verses from the Bible, but it was all well done.

After the program Miss Bauman uncovered a table that made them open their eyes. She called their names and they came up and received their presents from a woman who stood by the table. As they received the prizes they thanked the woman in their Indian way, and took their places again as happy as any children could be. The smallest one, perhaps about six years old, was so happy that it almost made tears come to our eyes to watch her. When she got her doll she hurried back to her place, pulled out a big white handkerchief from under her red velvet vest, spread it on the ground, laid her doll on it and wrapped it up head and feet. She picked it up and held it tight against her and every little while would kiss it, even though it was covered with the handkerchief. She was so happy that she did not know we were all watching her. Perhaps they were the

first dolls these girls ever had in their hands. I wish the women who sent them from England could have seen the bright, happy faces as they carried away their treasures that evening. I am sure they would have been pleased to see how their little gifts were received.

Yours Very Sincerely,
Roma Beatty.

Notes from the Field.

A new society, the "Dr. Anna B. Watson Circle," was organized at New Athens, Ohio, with fourteen charter members, Miss Minnie Love is president.

A new society has been organized at Waterford, Pa., with twelve charter members.

The young women at DeLancey, New York, have a new society with seven charter members.

The new King's Daughter's Circle in Second Washington, Iowa, Miss Mary Gibson, president, prepared a splendid Thanksgiving dinner for a poor woman with eight small children. They took it to her at twelve o'clock just ready to eat, and she was more than grateful. They also sent an uncooked dinner to another family. This society has twenty-five members, girls in their teens, and promises to be a good working circle.

The young women's society, of First Dayton, Ohio, sent a Christmas box to Miss Houston. It contained enough Christmas cards for all the children in school, two boxes of anagrams to use in teaching spelling, some dolls and toys, some cards and booklets she could use for prizes and two presents for Miss Houston.

ADVANCED THANK-OFFERING FOR 1911!

**YOUNG WOMEN CAN HELP BUILD THE HOSPITAL
AT HENDERSON, NORTH CAROLINA.**

BEGIN AT ONCE.

Junior Leaders Department.

Edited by MRS. N. WYLIE STEVENSON, Junior Secretary,
2212 Perrysville Ave., N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.

"What shall our Juniors study this year" was one of the topics discussed at the recent meeting of the Junior Workers' Association.

The Junior topics this year which treat of old testament Bible characters we believe will be very interesting to the boys and girls. These begin with Adam and Eve and run through to Jonah, an unwilling messenger. Then what could be more interesting than the monthly missionary topics. How the first missionary societies started; How they live in other lands; Children of other lands; The little foreign children in America; Missionary doctors and so on to the end.

The "Red Book" as Mission Studies for Juniors is called, should be in the hands of every Junior. This tells in a way to interest children, all about the missionary work, home and foreign, now being carried on by the women and children of our own church. It would be well for all children who are not members of Junior Societies to read and study this book. The small price (15 cents a copy) at which the Board publishes it makes this possible. It is profusely illustrated and contains 157 pages.

This year we have that most attractive book for Juniors published by the "committee on the United study of Missions," written by Mrs. Helen Barret Montgomery, and parallels "Western Women in Eastern Lands." It is well named "The Finding Out Club," as the Juniors are finding out things from the beginning to the end of the book. Each chapter followed by a series of search questions.

But with all the good things set before us do not neglect the one Book we must study at every meeting.

The committing to memory of the Psalms, the Beatitudes, the choicest Bible passages, has been seriously, almost shamefully neglected of late years. Junior leaders, here is your opportunity to remedy this deplorable defect. Would it not be well to have a series of supplemental lessons on which the Juniors would be examined before being graduated into the Senior Society. Most of the Juniors of seven or eight years know the Twenty-third Psalm and the ten com-

mandments, but how many know the Beatitudes of our Lord, or the love inspiring one hundred and third Psalm, or the Love Chapter, or the beautiful conversation chapter Rom. 12, or that Psalm of trust, the ninety-first, or the many comforting passages that are as "downy pillows" on a sick bed. These should be committed at home, but if not, ten minutes a week devoted to memorizing at the close of the meeting will in the course of a year make the Juniors acquainted with portions of God's word, which will be fixed in their plastic minds never to be effaced. Let us make good use of these opportunities. It will be only a few short years until these boys and girls pass from under our influence. As we look into their faces in the future can we say: I did my best for you.

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The Junior topic cards are ready and can be had for 75c a hundred by addressing Literature Department Room 907, Publication Building, Pittsburg, Pa.

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Again we want to call attention of the superintendents to the **TIME WHEN THE ANNUAL REPORTS MUST BE IN OUR HANDS.** Mail them to the Presbyterian Junior Secretary so as to reach her by *April 5*. They should reach the General Secretary by *April 10*.

☞ Reports coming after the 15th cannot be counted. What more can we say. Surely you will not disappoint us. ☞

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☞ Only twenty more new societies or Little Light Bearers needed to make up the fifty your secretary asked for in her annual report. Will we get them? Yes *if the Presbyterian Junior secretaries who have not made any effort in this direction will begin NOW.—TWO MONTHS YET TO WORK.* ☞

MONTHLY REPORT OF WOMEN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS.

Two regular and one special meeting of the Board were held during the month. Miss Brown presided at all the meetings, conducting the devotional exercises.

Treasurer reported receipts for the month, \$7,328.84, disbursements \$13,655.32. Two new Junior life members were reported. Mrs. Lucy Peabody, chairman of the Central Committee, of the Women's National Jubilee for Foreign Missions, which convenes in Pittsburg, February 16th and 17th, wrote suggesting that all Christian women unite in bringing to our Lord, this Jubilee year, an offering of one million dollars (\$1,000,000). She asked and received the co-operation of the Women's Board in this matter, with the understanding, that all money contributed for this fund must be over and above all other contributions. A church has been organized in Frenchburg, Kentucky, which will be under the care of the First Ohio Presbytery. Many conversions were reported and the outlook is promising. The Christmas entertainment, under the management of Mr. Jamison, Mrs. Alter, Miss Houston and Miss Blackwood, was greatly enjoyed by the mountaineers, and the uplifting influence was widely felt. Miss Elizabeth Stewart, of St. Clairsville, Ohio, was elected teacher in the new Normal department, which has been opened in the Frenchburg school. She began work Monday, January 9th.

Mrs. John A. Wilson was appointed delegate from the Board, to represent the work of the United Presbyterians, and to conduct the denominational rallies, at the Women's National Jubilee Conventions in Baltimore and Philadelphia. A loan of five hundred dollars for five years, was granted the Whitter, Cal., congregation.

Miss Ella Gordon, of Jhelum, India, was granted a furlough to commence March 1911. Miss Logan, who returned to India from furlough last October, has been seriously ill, but recent news assures us that she is now convalescent.

An interesting and instructive letter from Mrs. J. B. Hill, one of our own foreign visiting delegates, gave us a vivid impression of the strenuous life they are leading in India. They expect to leave India for the Sudan January seventh.

Miss A. McIntire, of Tarkio, has been recommended to the Foreign Board for appointment as foreign missionary.

The Temperance Secretary was authorized to offer five dollars, for the best original leaflet of 750 words on temperance, three dollars for second best, and two dollars for third.

A most enthusiastic meeting was reported by Mrs. N. Wylie Stevenson, of the Annual Council of the Women's Home Missions, which was held in New York.

The Young Women's secretary, reported three new societies organized in her department. A society called the "Dr. Anna Watson Circle," with 14 members, Miss Minnie Love president, at New Athens, Ohio. Waterford, Pa., reports an organization with 12 charter members. DeLancey, N. Y., one with 7 members. The new Kings Daughter's Circle in the Second Church, Washington, Iowa, with 25 members, (Miss Mary Gibson, president,) prepared a splendid Thanksgiving dinner for a poor family, also sent an uncooked dinner to another family.

(Mrs.) Ada Kerr Wilson,
Secretary.

That also which this
woman hath done shall
be spoken of as a
memorial of her.

Mark 14: 9.

The Lord giveth the
word: The women
that publish the tid-
ings are a great host.

Psalms 68: 11.

Praise Ye the Lord

1860

1910

Jubilee of Women's Foreign Missionary Societies.



MRS. T. C. DOREMUS.

"To the character and influence of this woman the missionary work of the world owes its beginning," * * "while others expatiated on the inconvenience and cost, if not the fanaticism of such a project, she, like Isabella, believed in things not seen, and acted with an intelligence and energy inspired from above."

—Extract from "*Western Women in Eastern Lands.*"



MRS. HENRY W. PEABODY,
Chairman of the National Jubilee Movement.